

DR. J. M. BURTON
RESIDENT DENTIST
TEETH EXTRACTED
WITHOUT PAIN
Office—Hagan Block, up stairs
SPRINGFIELD, KY.
All Dental Work Strictly
First-class

DR. J. C. MUDE
Physician and Surgeon
Office hours 8 to 9 a.m.,
1 to 2 p.m.,
Office over Haydon's Drugstore

J. H. Lampton, M.D.
Office in Opera House.
Office Phone No. 2.
Residence No. 38

W. F. GRIGSBY
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office over People's Bank,
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

Dr. M. W. HYATT
Dr. J. M. SPAULDING
Office over Red Cross Drug
Store. Office hours: Hyatt 10:30
a.m. to 12 m. 4 to 5 p.m.
Spaulding 2 to 4 p.m., and all
night.

JOHN Y. MAYES
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
AND LICENSED EMBALMER
TELEPHONE
DAY 10, NIGHT 74
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

Railroad Schedule.
Following is the time schedule
now in effect on the Bardonia
and Springfield branch railroad:

No. 41—Leaves Louisville at
4:30 p.m.; Bardonia Junction
5:22 p.m.; Springfield, 6:05 p.m.
arrives at Springfield, 7:00 p.m.

No. 42—Leaves Springfield at
5:20 a.m.; Bardonia, 5:57 a.m.;
Bardonia Junction, 6:50 a.m.;
arrives at Louisville, 7:40 a.m.

No. 43—Leaves Louisville at
8:20 a.m.; Bardonia Junction
9:10 a.m.; Springfield, 11:00 a.m.
arrives at Springfield, 12:30 p.m.

No. 44—Leaves Springfield at
1:00 p.m.; Bardonia, 2:30 p.m.;
Bardonia Junction, 4:25 p.m.
arrives at Louisville, 5:45 p.m.

No. 50, Sundays only—Leaves
Springfield at 7:15 a.m.; Bar-
donia, 8 a.m.; Bardonia Junction
8:45 a.m.; arrives at Louisville,
9:55 a.m.

No. 51, Sundays only—Leaves
Louisville at 9 p.m.; Bardonia
Junction, 9:45 p.m.; Springfield,
7:20 p.m.; arrives at Springfield,
8:25 p.m.

TREES
Fruit and Ornamental.
Everything for Orchard, Lawn
and Garden. Our Strawberry
Plants are money makers. Try
them. Write for free catalogues.
We have no agents.

H. P. HILLMAYER & SONS
Lexington, Ky.

Burly King of Burglars.
The most interesting burglar yet
recorded in the Long Island City
was made that of a brand new
convict fall the other night but
took him all the locks and door
knobs in the place. If they catch him
they ought to promote him to the
penitentiary in the land as a tribute
to his genius.

Mr. John Elia, of Vinland, Ia., says
"I have been selling Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills for about a year and they give better satisfaction
than any pill I ever sold. There
are a dozen people here who have
used them and they give perfect
satisfaction in every case. I have
used them myself with fine results."
Sold by the Red Cross Drug Store.

Take This as You Please.
When an Irish county court was
about to open its session recently the
deputy was made that the court
crier was absent. A substitute was
provided, and the court had barely
shut up a case when a breathless
messenger boy dashed in with a tele-
gram signed by the absent crier.
The minute was handed to the
judge, who read: "With mother died
last night. Will not be able to cry to-
day."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.
Should be studied by every parent
if your child is nervous, fretful
starts in its sleep, is pasty faced, has
hairs under its eyes, always seems
hungry, is not gaining weight, you
can be sure the trouble is iron deficiency.
Dr. Williams' Cream Vermifuge is an absolute
cure for worms. It is its own pur-
gative. Sold by the Red Cross Drug
Store.

Early Scottish Poets.
Earliest record of the Scotch
poets is the name of Michael Scott.
The oldest fragments of Scottish
poetry now known to exist consist
of a few lines of lamentation on the
death of Alexander III. of Scotland,
which occurred in 1286.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
Will Surely Stop That Cough.

TOWN.
Local Happenings of Interest.
The Freshest and Latest.
..TOPICS..
All About Yourself, Friends
and Acquaintances.

I have some mules I will loan
out or sell. John Parrott.

Tinware prices cut in since
this week at Campbells.

WANTED—To buy some steers
weighing from 700 to 800 pounds
J. C. McElroy

Cut prices on all kinds of
furniture this week at Camp-
bells.

Get the latest popular music for
your phonograph at E. M.
Russell's.

Some boys and mens suits and
a few pair of ladies shoes extra
cheap at Campbells

New phonograph records,
Edison and Columbia at E. M.
Russell's.

Duroc Jersey hogs and Corn-
ish Indian game chickens for
sale. P. N. Howard.

Special prices this week on a
few coat stoves and one nice
\$35 range at Campbells

FOR SALE—A nearly new rub-
ber tire runabout.
G. W. Lyon.

I have a few well bred Ply-
mouth Rock chickens for sale at
a bargain. Isaac Curry

The latest selections in records
in both Edison and Columbia,
E. M. Russell.

LOST—Be wren Lebanon and
Wharton & Tapp's stable a gold
bracelet. Return to this office
and receive reward.

Mr. Kate Williams will move
into her new store the latter
part of this week and will pre-
pare for business next week.

WANTED—To sell an \$85 Bald-
win credit coupon on new piano
good until April 5th. Cheap
Make offer. Address XXX
Springfield, Ky.

The newest styles in street
and tailored hats will be shown
next week in my new store on
East Main street. —Williams.

"Haste makes waste"—in the
digestive organs. Hurried eat-
ing brings on indigestion. Get
relief and cure by Mi-o-na
stomach tablets 50c a box.
Money back if Mi-o-na fails
Sold by Red Cross Drug Store

WANTED—To buy Oak and
Beech Lumber; to buy highest
prices. Have for sale Oak and
Beech Flooring. Write to Ken-
ucky Hardwood Flooring Co.,
Beech, St. or Woodland, Ave.,
Louisville, Ky.

NOTICE—Notice is hereby
given that all business and pro-
fessional licenses of persons
doing business in Springfield,
will expire April 1, 1908. Per-
sons desiring to renew their
license should apply to Mr. F. B.
Noe, City Clerk at his office in
the People's Bank Building.
Under the ordinances it is the
duty of persons desiring license
to apply for same and not wait
to be notified as a penalty at-
taches for each day that any
business is conducted without
license.

A Fine Jack Sold.
High Tide, the 8-year old
jack that Gibbs & Mackin sold to
S. M. Monsees, of Sedalia, Mo.,
was sold last week to a party in
Kansas for \$2,000. This does
not seem much like hard time
prices, yet he was one of the
best jacks Kentucky ever pro-
duced.

To Set Sale Aside.
A case which attracted a good
deal of interest was tried before
Judge Thurman in court here on
Tuesday was that involving the
sale of a farm belonging to Mr.
R. C. Canary situated on Pleas-
ant Run in this county. The
farm was sold at Commissioners'
sale on last county court day to
satisfy a judgment in the case of
H. D. Lake against Mrs. J. E.
Johnson. There are numerous
claimants interested with the
defendant and suit was brought
asking to have the sale set
aside on the grounds of insuf-
ficient advertising and an in-
adequate price. Much testimony
was taken to satisfy the court
in this action, but Judge Thurman

PERSONAL
Mr. W. R. Curry, of Louisville
was here the first of the week on
business.

Mr. J. Coleman Jones, wife
and baby from Waco, Texas,
arrived at his father's, Mr. I.
L. Jones Tuesday night. After
living in Texas seven years Mr.
Jones returned to Kentucky and
will locate in Louisville where
he has accepted a position.

Miss Fannie Smith of Bloom-
field, is this guest of Miss Edith
Shader.

Mr. G. D. Duncan is in Cin-
cinnati this week selecting a
stock of goods for the firm of
Cunningham & Duncan.

Miss Willa Knott will spend
next week in Cincinnati and
Louisville buying millinery.

BOWLING NEWS.
Mr. Irvine Wimsatt is in
Bardonia this week.

Dr. G. M. Shanley and Dr. G.
S. Hanes, of Louisville were
here Tuesday to attend a meet-
ing of the Washington county
medical society. Both of the
visiting physicians read interest-
ing papers on the treatment of
certain diseases.

County Clerk W. F. Booker is
confined to his home with grip.

Mrs. Martin Allen, of Eliza-
bethton, is visiting her son,
Mr. J. L. Allen.

Mr. C. H. Bohannon, of Tay-
lorville, agent for Montenegro
Rhein Co., will move his family
here next week.

Miss Kate Wharton was a
guest of Miss Lida Grundy the
first of the week at Valley Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ered Mangel,
of Louisville, came out Sunday to
spend a while with Mrs. Man-
get's, parents, Mr. and Mrs.
John W. Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wells,
of Louisville, spent a few days
with Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Mc-
Whorter.

Miss Isa Colvin entertained a
number of her friends Saturday
evening at her sister's, Mrs. T.
D. Tapp.

Mr. John Wycoff and sister of
M. K. Wells, were in town Tuesday.

Messrs. O. C. Pace, Ray
Goodin, Logan Bosley and Syl-
vester Russ II, Jr., of Lebanon,
were here Sunday.

Mr. Alfred Newton and son,
Joe, were in Lebanon Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Simms has re-
turned to school at Nazareth
after a few days at home.

Mr. C. L. Price is in Louisville
this week on business.

Messrs. Wathen Simms and
Shaker Robertson were in
Bardonia Thursday.

Mr. John Kelly was in Leba-
non Tuesday.

Mr. Sylvester Russell, Sr.,
of Lebanon, was here Tuesday

For Sale
White Plymouth Rock Eggs,
Fischer strain, the best in the
world. Male birds scored by
Judge Lane from 92 to 93.
\$1.00 per setting of 15 eggs.
A. C. KIMBALL

Horses to Break
Parties having colts or horses
to break will do well to call on
the undersigned and get terms.
Am well equipped to handle
horses and will guarantee to
give satisfaction.
L. D. BAKER.

For Sale.
One good second-hand buggy,
one new hand made buggy.
Plenty of buggy trimmings of
all kinds on hand.
W. H. BOND.

Horsemen Attention.
Parties having mares to be
bred this season will do well to
call on me and book them; and
secure a place as my book is
filling up rapidly. Four fine
stallions and a jack to select
from.
L. D. BAKER.

Houses For Sale.
The two houses on Walnut and
High Street formerly owned by
Mrs. Mary Thompson for sale
privately. Both are good five
room houses and both have good
tenants now. For further par-
ticulars see
R. M. THOMPSON,
Administrator.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

On or About April 1st,
We will open in the store rooms on Main street now
occupied by Grundy & McIntire with a line of
FINE FURNITURE
Mr. Leachman of our firm having been engaged in the business in Springfield
for several years is well acquainted with the needs of the local trade and we will
endeavor to supply those needs. Mr. Theo Campbell the other member of the
firm has been identified with the business interests of the town for several
years and we will endeavor to please the people. We will carry a full and com-
plete stock of
House Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Mattresses, Etc.
Patronize home industry and give us a chance at your business.
LEACHMAN & CAMPBELL

HER FIRST SPEECH.
It wasn't the One She Learned, but
It Won the Crowd.
It was the first appearance in public
of Ada C. Sweet of Chicago. United
States commissioner of pensions under
President Grant and one of the first
women in the movement for equal
political rights for the sexes. When the
civil war broke out she was living with
her parents in the village of Lombard,
a suburb of Chicago, and was
chosen to present to the boys of the
Lombard company a silk flag which the
women of the place had made with
their own fair hands.
The literary women of the village
had written for the occasion a beauti-
ful presentation speech in which the
soldiers were adjured to "take the fair
flag into which your wives, daughters
and sweethearts have sewed fond hopes
and earnest prayers for your safe re-
turn, carry it through the smoke and
shell of battle free from the stain of
dishonor and the route of defeat and
wear it home victorious at the end of
the war."
"I thought," says Miss Sweet, "that
I had learned that piece up and down,
backward and forward, inside and out,
but on the great day itself, when the
band ceased playing and an awful
hush fell upon the crowd and every
face was turned expectantly up to
me, I was different. I opened my
mouth—and paused. The literary lady
creaked forward in her chair and whis-
pered loudly, 'Soldiers of Lombard!—'
"That whizzer went through me like
a knife, but left me still speechless. I
set my teeth, stepped decisively for-
ward and pushed the flag into the
hands of the nearest soldier. Then I
spoke. Every word of that speech had
set me hot and I knew what I meant.
"Soldiers of Lombard! I said in a
desperate voice that must have been
heard to the utmost corners of the
crowd, 'Here's your flag! Don't get it
dirty! Don't tear it! And be sure to
bring it back!'
"I don't know, from that crowd such
as no orator before or since has ever
evoked from a crowd in those parts.
The first thing I knew I was riding on
the shoulders of two soldiers, while
the whole company pressed about me,
with waving hats, and my father was
reaching over toward me from the back
of his horse and calling me his
own original girl, while the tears
rolled down his cheeks with laughter.
"As long as I lived in the village of
Lombard I never dared to meet square-
ly the youthful eyes of the literary lady
who had written that presentation
speech."—St. Louis Republic.

THE TALL SOLDIER.
Adventure of an English Military Officer
in Warsaw.
In "Tales of My Father" Mr. Phil-
lips tells of an adventure experienced by
him while visiting a friend in Warsaw.
He had been walking with the prince
and had stepped into a small cafe.
At the next table sat a tall Russian
soldier with one or two companions.
The soldier took out a box of dominos
and challenged one of his friends to
a game.
The prince said to my father:
"Do ask him to play with you. I
know him, and he is an interesting man
to talk to."
My father crossed over to the table
with the prince, who said something
in Polish. The soldier immediately in-
vited my father to sit down and play.
At the end of a game the soldier re-
marked:
"My regiment is quartered at St. Pe-
tersburg. If you ever go there call at
the life guards barracks and ask for Cap-
tain H. I returned my father.
The Russian rose, saying it was not
for him to sit in the presence of his
superior officer, saluted and left the
cafe.
"Whoever your friend is, he is a tall
man," remarked my father.
"My friend with whom you have
been talking and playing dominos is
the great czar—the Emperor Nicholas.
He has been here for a week. It is
his habit to go about disguised and to
mix among the people. Those who
know him would not lift a finger to
harm him. He trusts himself to us
and carries his life in his hand. He
is safer in these cafes than in the
glittering halls of the White palace at
St. Petersburg."
The next day my father saw the em-
peror leave Warsaw, followed by the
muttered curses of the people. With a
wonderful reminiscence of face, he
recognized my father in the crowd and
bowed to him courteously.

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White Plymouth Rock Eggs,
Fischer strain, the best in the
world. Male birds scored by
Judge Lane from 92 to 93.
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A. C. KIMBALL

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Parties having colts or horses
to break will do well to call on
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Am well equipped to handle
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For Sale.
One good second-hand buggy,
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Plenty of buggy trimmings of
all kinds on hand.
W. H. BOND.

Horsemen Attention.
Parties having mares to be
bred this season will do well to
call on me and book them; and
secure a place as my book is
filling up rapidly. Four fine
stallions and a jack to select
from.
L. D. BAKER.

Ice Cream
Friday and Saturday
A fresh stock of Confections, Fruits, Cakes, etc.
We bake every day, bread, pies, cakes.
Fresh salted roasted peanuts
FRESH OYSTERS AND FISH
All during Lent
Meals served and rates reasonable.
KATIE HERLEIN and Bro.

Willows from Napoleon's Grave.
It is interesting to learn that pre-
sented all the weeping willows in New
Zealand are products of the nursery
which John Thillie carried away with
him from Napoleon's grave nearly 50
years ago. Mr. Thillie, who was one
of the early pioneers of New Zealand,
kept them alive on the voyage by
sticking them into potatoes.

Two Types of Women.
There are two delightful classes of
girls to my way of thinking the
American working girl, blue hair and
the average English girl, God love
her!—Robert Barr, in Detroit Free
Press.

Men and Muffs.
When muffs first got into vogue in
Paris men wore them. If anything
more than women, and in the plates
of the beak of the town a large muf-
f was the accompaniment of the frock
coat of the period. These muffs were
generally of Siberian wolf.

An Uncomfortable Moment.
Perhaps the most uncomfortable mo-
ment in a man's life is that one in
which he takes a seat in a box at
a play and sees his employer sitting in
an orchestra chair among the ordi-
nary people.

FEW KNOW THIS.

Simple Home-Made Treatment Said To Overcome Rheumatism.

When an eminent authority announced in the *Seranton* (Pa.) Times that he had found a new cure for rheumatism, a widespread disease, Rheumatism, with just common, every day drugs found in any drug store, the physicians were slow indeed to attach much importance to the claim. This was only a few months ago. To-day nearly every newspaper in the country even the metropolitan dailies is announcing it and the splendid results achieved. It is so simple that any one can prepare it at home at small cost. It is made up as follows: Get from any good prescription pharmacy Fluid Extract Dandelion, one fluid ounce; Compound Karsin, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime. There are all simple ingredients, making an absolutely harmless home remedy at its best cost.

Rheumatism, as every one knows, is a symptom of deranged kidneys. It is a condition produced by the failure of the kidneys to properly filter the acids and other matter which, if not eradicated, either in the urine or through the skin pores remains in the blood, decomposes and forms about the joints and muscles, causing the untold suffering and deformity of rheumatism.

This prescription is said to be a splendid healing, cleansing and invigorating tonic to the kidneys, and gives almost immediate relief in all forms of kidney and bladder trouble and backache. He also warns people in a leading New York paper against the discriminate use of many patent medicines.

Won't Be Bluffed

Mr. John M. Caldwell, of gold old Shaker Bend, famous the world over for its quiet peaceful ways, where people all their lives have slept with their doors open on sultry summer nights without fear of molestation or of harm coming to them or theirs, was taken on a Tuesday and dropped in to pay his subscription to the *Herald*, but the real occasion of his visit to town was to purchase dr. arms, for it seems that the white winged dove of peace that has found there a peaceful abode from generation to generation, has flown from the good old Bend. Some time ago Mr. Caldwell received notice not to sell his tobacco, but sold it and has the money and declares his intention of raising another crop of alfalfa this year, that he will do so in the attempt. He says that a man might as well be dead any way if he cannot raise what he wants to do his freedom. It will be remembered that only last week the Union Bros. neighbors of Mr. Caldwell, received notice not to raise any tobacco this year, and accompanying the notice was a threat to slay and burn. They own several hundred acres of land in the Bend, run a very large country store and attend strictly to their own business and are representative men. They say they are going to raise a crop regardless of what anybody else may say or do about it. — *Harrodsburg Herald*.

Help the stomach to take care of a hearty meal by strengthening it with M-J-O-N. No distress or indigestion if you use M-J-O-N. For a box, send your guarantee to the Red Cross Drug Store.

Wise Advice. Paper: Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame.

A Swollen Jaw. It is not pretty nor pleasant. Whether it is caused by overeating toothache or infection, Miller's Salve, Louisville, Ky., cures the swelling and relieves the pain. The great and sure cure for rheumatism, colds, burns, bruises, scalds, and all aches and pains. Sold by the Red Cross Drug Store.

The Best Is Easy. To cure dyspepsia—first, eat only your chaffing dish—Somerville Jersey.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, small, round, red pills. Sold by the Red Cross Drug Store.

The Sporting World

"Spiky" Robson After Attack.
Frank S. ("Spiky") Robson, the English featherweight, who arrived in New York recently, wants to fight Young Ernie, Tommy Murphy, Owen Moran, Tommy O'Toole and if possible Abe Attell in a single fight.

"I maintain that the limit of weight for a proper featherweight is 125 pounds, and that weight I will take to my genus."

Barely King of Burglars.
The most interesting burglar as yet recorded in the Long Island press is a country fellow who has been taken with him all the locks and door-knobs in the place. If they catch him they ought to promote him to the best penitentiary in the land as a tribute to his genius.

Ill-Health.
There is a great deal of ill-health which deserves not sympathy or pity, but criticism and condemnation, and a worthy and good health, including works as well as faith, might with advantage be made a feature of the national religion.—*London Hospital*.

LOVES.
Of good health should prevent sickness instead of letting themselves get sick and then try to cure it. So long as you keep your liver, bowels and stomach in a healthy and active condition you will never be sick.

THE ART OF GARGLING.
Not the Same Thing as the Process Usually Followed.

The proper method of gargling is thus described by a writer in the *Medical Record*:

"The patient at first under the guidance of a physician should sit well back in a chair, take a swallow of water in the mouth and bend the head as far back as possible."

"Now he must protrude the tongue from the mouth (the tip of the tongue must be raised with a handkerchief) and in this posture with protruding tongue he must try to swallow the water. The physician or his assistant should be ready to assist him if it is impossible to swallow under such circumstances."

"The patient has the sensation as if he actually had swallowed the water. Now he must start to gargle, to exhale slowly, and can see plainly the bubbling of the fluid in the wide open pharynx."

"After gargling thus for awhile the patient is ordered to close the mouth and quickly throw head and body forward. Thereby all the fluid is forced back into the throat and nostrils, washing the throat and nose from behind and expelling all the accumulated matter that had been present with great force."

"This should be repeated several times, as the first trial is not always successful and satisfactory. It is an act that must be learned."

"When properly executed the sensation, as the patient will experience, is that of great relief not had by any other method. It will be wise for the practitioner to try the method first on himself. Even small children who are at all clever learn the method readily and rather enjoy it."

His Mouth Full.
A certain town council after a projected sitting was desirous of adjourning for luncheon. The proposition was opposed by the mayor, who thought that if his fellow councilors felt the stimulus of hunger the dispatch of business would be more facilitated.

At last an illiterate member got up and exclaimed:

"I am astonished, I am surprised, I am amazed, Mr. Mayor, that you will not let us go to luncheon."

"I'm surprised," exclaimed one of his colleagues, "that a gentleman who has got so much to eat in his mouth should have any lunch at all!"—*London Scraps*.

A Little Vague.
"Is it far from here to the next town?" asked a tourist of a man he met on a rural road.

"Well, it ain't so very far, nor it ain't so very near, nor it ain't as high as might be if it wasn't so far as it is. Still it'd be better if it wasn't so high, as I reckon one might say that it is better 'n' between 'er an' nigh!"—*Lippincott's Magazine*.

Cannibal Trout.
In small streams trout of two pounds or more usually become cannibals and live entirely on their smaller brethren. Such trout will not rise at a fly.—*London Chronicle*.

Flowers and Trees—A Game.
A game full of wit, although it is old, is called flowers and trees. As many as are present can play. As soon as one has named a flower or tree in a public house, my second is at a state to which all must come, my third is to command to depart, my fourth is to answer, "In—do—go." Only a minute is given for guessing. A list of flowers and trees can be looked up before playing unless one is familiar with a good many.—*Washington Star*.

Accounted For.
"Toht" sneered Marty. "Of course I'm not a fool. I've got to be. They've got twice as many legs. If they had to stand on their hind legs the way we do they couldn't!"

No Case On Record.
There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar had been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Contains no opiates and is sure and safe. Sold by the Red Cross Drug Store.

Poetry at a Discount.
What chance has a poet in these days? A very poor one in this country. He may sell 1,000 copies and, if so, he is a very fortunate man. But 1,000 copies will bring him only \$50, and that is poor pay for the thought, the imagination and the labor condensed into a few lines of poetry. Nor are things much better in America.—*London Reader*.

Work for Blind Girls.

It is found that one of the occupations in which blind girls can be well engaged is that of telephone operators. With the loss of one sense another is even more acute, and the blind could easily work in exchanges where other girls are employed.

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"When properly executed the sensation, as the patient will experience, is that of great relief not had by any other method. It will be wise for the practitioner to try the method first on himself. Even small children who are at all clever learn the method readily and rather enjoy it."

His Mouth Full.
A certain town council after a projected sitting was desirous of adjourning for luncheon. The proposition was opposed by the mayor, who thought that if his fellow councilors felt the stimulus of hunger the dispatch of business would be more facilitated.

At last an illiterate member got up and exclaimed:

"I am astonished, I am surprised, I am amazed, Mr. Mayor, that you will not let us go to luncheon."

"I'm surprised," exclaimed one of his colleagues, "that a gentleman who has got so much to eat in his mouth should have any lunch at all!"—*London Scraps*.

A Little Vague.
"Is it far from here to the next town?" asked a tourist of a man he met on a rural road.

"Well, it ain't so very far, nor it ain't so very near, nor it ain't as high as might be if it wasn't so far as it is. Still it'd be better if it wasn't so high, as I reckon one might say that it is better 'n' between 'er an' nigh!"—*Lippincott's Magazine*.

Cannibal Trout.
In small streams trout of two pounds or more usually become cannibals and live entirely on their smaller brethren. Such trout will not rise at a fly.—*London Chronicle*.

Flowers and Trees—A Game.
A game full of wit, although it is old, is called flowers and trees. As many as are present can play. As soon as one has named a flower or tree in a public house, my second is at a state to which all must come, my third is to command to depart, my fourth is to answer, "In—do—go." Only a minute is given for guessing. A list of flowers and trees can be looked up before playing unless one is familiar with a good many.—*Washington Star*.

Accounted For.
"Toht" sneered Marty. "Of course I'm not a fool. I've got to be. They've got twice as many legs. If they had to stand on their hind legs the way we do they couldn't!"

No Case On Record.
There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar had been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Contains no opiates and is sure and safe. Sold by the Red Cross Drug Store.

Poetry at a Discount.
What chance has a poet in these days? A very poor one in this country. He may sell 1,000 copies and, if so, he is a very fortunate man. But 1,000 copies will bring him only \$50, and that is poor pay for the thought, the imagination and the labor condensed into a few lines of poetry. Nor are things much better in America.—*London Reader*.

For Woman's Eye

"The nervous individual that ever I encountered," says Senator Billy Mason, "was a chap that dashed into a day coach of an accommodation train running from Chicago to Evanston on an occasion when I was occupying a seat near the door."

"Just before this person appeared in my car the other passenger or two and myself heard a scuffling and pulling in the trap alley, in the confusion of which we distinctly heard some one mutter: 'I'll get you yet!'"

"Well, when this person did scuffle into my car he looked about for an instant with two very apparent signs of a hunted animal. Then, a happy thought striking him, he appeared under my seat, exclaiming as he did so: 'Sir, I rely upon your honor!'"

Ingenious Indignity.
"My boy," says the first wayfarer, "I've hit on a scheme that guarantees me a square meal and possibly some clothes as my house I care to start."

"What do you do?" asks the second wayfarer, "wearily biting into a cold meat sandwich."

"I throw away my hat, run through a couple of bushes to get my clothes messed up, then go up to the front door and tell the lady of the house I'm a racing balloonist that has just descended in the woods!"—*Success Magazine*.

Couldn't Be Seebish.
Mrs. Stop-Style-I've been sending Mary to a fashionable academy, but she doesn't seem to get on very well. I'm a racing balloonist that has just descended in the woods!"—*Success Magazine*.

Successful.
First Doctor—Was the operation successful?
Second Doctor—Splendid. We located the trouble just where I said we would, but we had to cut nearly through the man to find it.

First Doctor—Will he get well?
Second Doctor—The patient? Bless you, no! He died directly after we began the operation.

Remember that when the stomach nerve fails or works Dyspepsia or Indigestion must always follow. But, strengthen these same weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and you will get a return. Weak Heart and Kidney nerves can also be strengthened with the Restoratives, where Heart Palms, palpitation, or Kidney weakness is found. Don't drug the stomach nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is wrong. Go to the cause of these ailments. Strengthen these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and get well. A simple, simple test will surely tell. Red Cross Drug Store.

Inconceivable.
A grandeur was reporting her little grandchildren for making so much noise. "Dear my children, you are so noisy today. Can't you be a little more quiet?"

"Grandma, you mustn't scold us. You see, if it wasn't for us you wouldn't be a grandma at all!"—*Harper's Weekly*.

A Stop Order.
A grandeur was reporting her little grandchildren for making so much noise. "Dear my children, you are so noisy today. Can't you be a little more quiet?"

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For Woman's Eye
J-18

Always Said "Come," Not "Go"

Deputy Chief Kruger of the New York City Fire Department Dies as He Lived, Leading His "Boys" in the Perilous Path of Duty.

Charles W. Kruger, deputy chief of the New York City fire department, was drowned on Feb. 14 in a subterranean tunnel that he had fallen through an open trap while leading a company of his men to a point of vantage for fighting a fire.

No stair death hole could have been provided than the pit in which the heroic old fire leader lost his life in the struggle of the firemen of his men to save him. There was six feet of water in the subcellar, and above that was the main cellar filled with deadly fumes from many broken and melted gas pipes. No doubt the deputy chief had been weakened by these fumes, and his struggle in the water was short. The last cry that came up from the pitch dark hole was "Save me, Andy."

Andy was Andrew Hergenrother, the deputy's driver, who not only took the chief to every place for many years, but followed him like a shadow in his hour of danger. He followed him half-way into the water hole and would have gone all the way had he not found that he could render better service.

Several drops of cold water splattered against the driver's outstretched hands, and with a fireman's intuition he knew what had happened. But already one foot was over the pitfall, and he could not save himself altogether from going down. He spread out his arms, however, and checked himself as he hung up to his thighs in the water, managing to hold on in spite of the fact that the rest of the following men stumbled heavily against his shoulders.

"For God's sake, Andy, this place is full of water!" came a muttered, gasping cry from the subcellar.

"I'm coming, chief," replied the driver, as he felt the chief's arms from the swaying floor preparatory to letting himself down. But he quickly threw it back and struggled to strengthen his hold, for at that instant he felt the arms of the chief clasp about his leg.

One of the ladder men seized Hergenrother under the armpits and heaved for a hard pull together, but the driver could do nothing to help himself, and

his companions could not lift him, with the added weight of the clinging chief, an inch. So they braced again, merely to hold on.

Chief Kruger had stopped giving orders. "Save me, Andy!" he cried faintly to his driver.

"Yes, chief," gasped Hergenrother. Then there was dead silence, while four men waited in the darkness.

The three who lived to tell the story said that this wall seemed like an hour. It might have been a minute, surely, but more than two, before the others returned, dragging a ladder and led by Battalion Chief Galvan.

"Right now, Andy," yelled the driver, bending his head as far as he could, to make himself heard below. But there was no response. On the ceiling above the chief Kruger was his rubber hooded leg reaching. The creaking arms slipped from his thigh to his knees.

"For God's sake, chief, hold another second!" shouted Hergenrother, but it was too late. The arms fell, and the chief Kruger had disappeared. He gasped the drowning man's wrist and shouted for the ladder. When that was finally put down did so upon the lower rungs and dragged his chief up to where the men above could take hold of him.

Galvan had recovered the body, but there was nothing else to be done. It was too late. The chief Kruger was dead.

He also held to Hergenrother's leg with one hand while with the other he groped about in the water, until he grabbed the deputy chief's fingers. He gasped the drowning man's wrist and shouted for the ladder. When that was finally put down did so upon the lower rungs and dragged his chief up to where the men above could take hold of him.

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